



▽ PLUMB ▽



"Let us have faith that right makes might and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it."

ANVIL CHORUS

"The Difficult Thing May Be Done Right Away. The Impossible Takes a Little Longer."

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MORE THOUGHTS ABOUT POST WAR SECURITY

MORE POLITICS

J. C. Galbreath
Works Manager



Sherman Miller is away this week, and at the last minute he asked me to be his guest columnist. Actually, what I think happened was that he did not want to write the column for this week, thinking that I might be a little rougher than he

would be.

It is swell to have a lot of interest in the national election—in fact, I have been rather pleased to see that supporters of both parties are displaying their buttons and writing "Vote for Roosevelt" "Vote for Dewey" all over the furnaces and bulletin boards. To that, we haven't the slightest objection.

We are sorry to note, however, that along with some of the sales talks for candidates, a good deal of vulgarity has crept in all along the line, both in conversation and, unfortunately, in the writing chalked up on the furnaces and other places. We really wouldn't want our women folks and children to see such things as have been written around the plant.

I am sure that many of the fellows who have used and displayed such language did not stop to realize that many of the employees' wives, sisters and mothers visit the shop, and that we have outside visitors, both men and women. When it comes to that, every woman employed in the plant is someone's wife or daughter.

Let's use our heads and keep this kind of language from being displayed. No one is a prude, but at the same time it reaches a point where common sense would indicate that such vulgarity is plain bad manners, of which no one is proud.

Here's for continued, enthusiastic political discussions, but PLEASE—let's keep them clean enough for our wives and daughters to see and hear.

IMPORTANT

The most impressive place Nov. 7 will be the garage, the store front or the neighbor's home you enter to cast your vote in America's most important elections.

Those funny little booths, with their canvas curtains that make them look something like stall showers, are the most powerful structures in America, for in them every citizen, in secret and in keeping with his own convictions, may register his preference for the highest officers of his government.

You cannot afford to be absent from your polling place Nov. 7. Sometime during the voting hours you must be among those present.

There can be only one answer to the question: "What did you do Nov. 7?"

That answer must be: "I VOTED!"

By Al. Hawley

At the beginning of the war our government requested the discontinuance of manufacture of everything which did not contribute directly to the war effort. This caused many business houses to shut down completely. Others would have been forced to close but were able to convert to war production.

Fortunately, our company was asked to discontinue only those items which were not necessary to the war effort.

As fast as items previously restricted are released by WPB, management will prepare to manufacture them again. These tools, such as cape, diamond, and round nose chisels, fender dollies and hammers, calking tools and irons, were all manufactured by Plomb prior to the war and are essential in completing our line of tools.

During the time these tools have not been available plumbers and other trade mechanics have been wearing their tools out and have not been able to replace them. Realizing this, we can anticipate a great volume of sales once these tools are available in our jobbers' stock. This is one way management at Plomb is again assuring its people of post-war job security.

We are fortunate in that the method of manufacture of these items was established and standards were set on all operations prior to the war. This assures us of a minimum of confusion in resuming their manufacture.

However, we realize that many of our employees are completely inexperienced in performing the operations on these tools. Even the old timers will have become unaccustomed to these operations and will take some time to regain their skill in performing them.

This situation will create a trying time for a short period; however by diligent application we can make this period as short as possible.

These tools are being returned to the

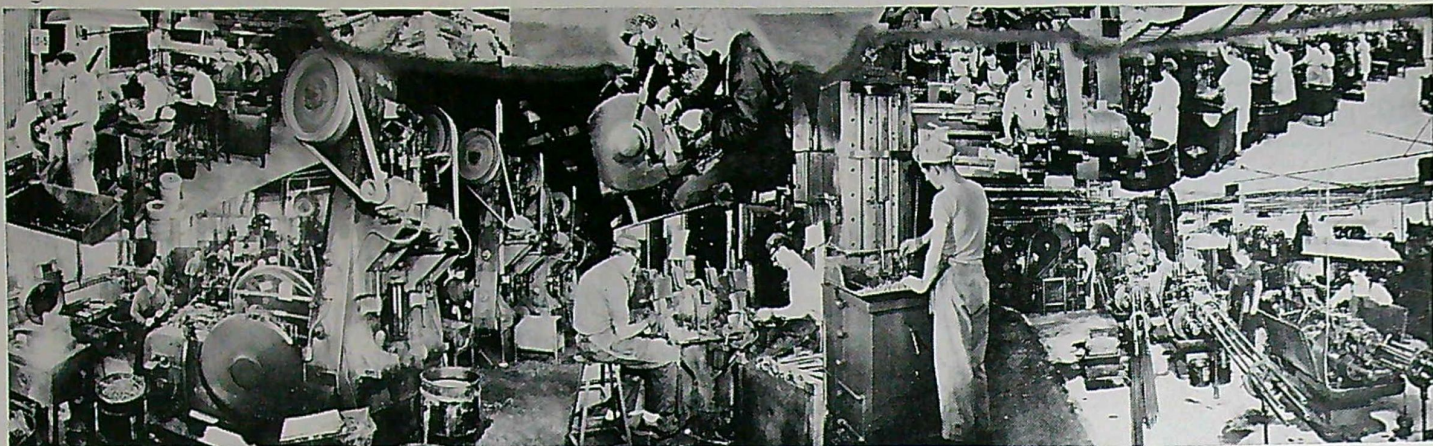
(Continued on page 2)



SHOWER

Bivy of Plomb Toolerettes who gave EILEEN HUSBAND a bridal shower last week. They wanted this photo as a souvenir. Well, here it is, kids.





PEOPLE IN THE PLOMB PARADE

The Anvil Chorus

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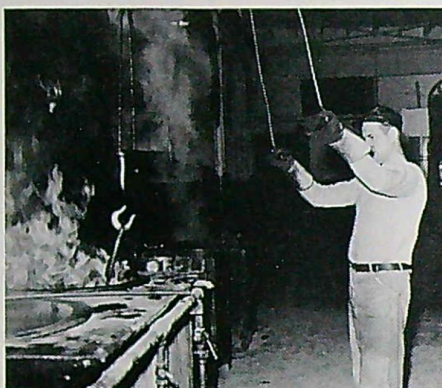
CONTRIBUTORS

All Plomb Toolers at home and
in the armed services

Permission to use any material in
this issue gladly granted if you
give credit to Anvil Chorus.

METALLURGICAL DEPARTMENT

Fred J. Robbins, Director



Thumb Nail Sketch

OLIVER BECKSTROM of the Heat Treat Department is another native Californian. He was born in Los Angeles, graduated from Washington High School, and attended Compton Junior College.

"Ollie" has been with Plomb Tool Company for 9 years, 7 years in the Polish Department and the last 2 years with the Heat Treat Department. Prior to his employment with this company he worked for the Dollar Steamship Lines, travelling between New York and the Philippines, and the Mattson Steamship Lines, travelling between San Francisco and Australia.

His hobbies are boating and working in his yard at home.

"Ollie" enjoys his job and likes to work for Plomb.

EARL EMERY, Raw Material Inspector, has been ill for the past several days. We wish him a speedy recovery.

"Induction Hardening" will be the subject of **Dr. H. E. OSBORN'S** address at the November 22 meeting of the American Society for Metals. This will be the final lecture in the winter series. Those interested in attending are requested to contact **Mr. W. J. PARSONS**, Secretary-Treasurer of the local chapter.

The bulletin board in the Heat Treat Department states that there have been 39 accident-free days in the various departments under the supervision of the Metallurgical Department since Sept. 20, 1944. The goal is to have as near perfect a safety record as is possible.

WRONG NUMBER!

One night last week, a Plomb Tooler anonymously telephoned another Plomb tooler, routing him out of a sound sleep to ask if he was listening to a political broadcast on KNX. Upon being informed that he was **not** listening to the radio and that he had already made up his mind in regard to the next choice for President, the caller said sarcastically, "Oh, I know. You're on the other side of the fence, aren't you?" The victim replied that there was supposed to be a secret ballot in this country and it was nobody's business how he was going to vote. Not satisfied the caller began a tirade of criticism whereupon the innocent victim of this discourteous act did the only thing possible — hung up the phone. The worst trouble in the world is "I" trouble and too many people mistake a string of empties for a constructive train of thought. As Will Rogers once remarked: "Before you put your tongue into high gear, be sure your brain is turning over".

COMING EVENTS

BOWLING

Every Thursday night at **SOUTH-EAST** Bowling Alley, 7023 Pacific Blvd., Huntington Park.

COMMUNICATIONS DEPARTMENT

Norma Hogan

Effective November 1, 1944, there will be an increase of three cents on all Special Delivery postage for first class mail. This will make a total of thirteen cents for each letter. Be sure your letter carries enough postage to insure its speedy delivery.

We are getting a lot of Anvil Chorus' back from A.P.O.'s and Fleet Post Office's because the addresses have been transferred. If any of you are writing to ex-employees in the service, please give the addresses to Mr. Walter or leave them at the Mail Room. This will help us in speeding up the mail delivery during the Christmas rush. Your cooperation will be greatly appreciated.

POST WAR SECURITY

(Continued from page 1)

line at prewar prices which we cannot raise.

Whether or not we can continue to produce them depends upon meeting prewar costs.

Each one of us must always bear in mind that by producing the best possible tool at the lowest possible cost is the only way we can hope to beat post-war competition and thereby assure each of us post-war security.

(After reading this article turn to Page 4, read: "Completing the Circle." Ed.)

THE HEART OF A FOOL

Dan Melendez

My mother died when I was three and a half years old and she left a family of four, the oldest a girl of fifteen.

Soon after, my father was injured in a mine explosion and lingered in a hospital between life and death for many months. Hospital bills and doctor bills soon took away all father's savings and we were destitute. My sister managed the best she could to keep us alive and was mother, guardian, and provider of whatever food she could buy by working in the homes of the little town where we lived.

One day I was sitting on the curb, when two men passed by. One of them stopped and taking a piece of paper out of his pocket rolled it into a little ball and turning toward me, said, "Here boy catch." I unfolded it and found to my amazement that it was a five dollar bill. The other man shook his head and said reproachingly: "That's right, give your money away, you fool."

I ran home as fast as my little legs could carry me and gave the money to my sister. She asked me a lot of questions to make sure I had not stolen while at the same time she kept taking off her apron and mumbling to herself what she should buy that would give us more nourishment and last longer. Presently there was a meal on the table — the first one in two days.

But before we started to eat she asked me to pray . . .

And ever since then, when, for some earthly cause someone passes the hat, my mind goes back to that day long ago, when four very hungry children bowed their heads and asked the good Lord to bless the generous heart of a . . .

— EAT AT YOUR CLUB HOUSE —

CHICAGO NEWS

Willard Nelson

Our automatic operator, **WALLY MUSKAL**, claims he is the only one in employ who picked his son and son-in-laws' dates for birthdays. Son-in-law **AL** on Oct. 25th, son **WALLY JR.** on Oct. 26th and son-in-law **KJELL**, on Oct. 27th. Incidentally Wally Jr. is expecting to become a father on his very own day or very shortly thereafter.

ALTER GUTOWSKI of the Tool Shop was informed that his brother **WILEY** of the U. S. Army is missing action in France. It's fellows like **WILEY** that are going to make this a better world to live in.

And that about the shop: **IRMA BERG** cut her finger and had to have it put in it. **MIKE KOMONDOROS** lost his arm when he lit the furnace hot punch press. **ANNA BROWNE**

PRESIDENT'S Editorial



ANOTHER GOLD STAR

by

M. B. P.

The fortunes of war continually call our attention to the casualties on the fighting fronts. Sometimes the same misfortunes occur on the industrial front.

Last week a Gold Star was added to our own House Flag with the loss of Al Elin. He suffered a heart attack in one of his jobber's establishments while in course of duty.

Al joined our company in the fall of 1935. He took a tough territory in tough times and fought a clean, aggressive, uphill battle. At the time of his death he was making plans with our own sales chief, Bob Kerr, for an even bigger peacetime volume than he had had during war times.

The best measure of the esteem in which his customers held him is the fact that at his funeral were representatives of practically all of the jobbers in his metropolitan New York area. Our own Jack Burney came from New England, B. L. Clark from Washington, Jack Morris from Philadelphia, and Bob Kerr, whom many of you know was in the East, was there as well.

His empty chair will be hard to fill. It will be filled and promptly because the fine work which he has done has made his territory one of the most desirable.

Unfortunately most of you have not had the chance to know Al at all; a few of you by correspondence. Nevertheless he has touched all of you because the volume of business that he generated has helped keep us busy.

His passing should cause all of us to stop a moment in our daily work to realize that one of the things that has made America great has been the soldier-salesmen out on the firing line. Without their continuous, everlasting battling for business we would not have work to do here.

May I close this tribute to Al Elin with kindest remembrances from the Team to his lovely wife, Leigh, and with a note of appreciation to the other field engineers who are battling for us all seven days in the week.

has a stiff neck and the way she is bundled up, you'd think it was twenty below in Inspection. **ERNIE SAUBERT** came to work with a scratch on his nose. Says it was his horse. Speaking of the coming election, a gal can't even go around wearing a presidential nominee button for fear that some guy, and I do mean a certain guy, will melt it in his oven. It was all in fun though, but let's hope he will let her keep her next button.

FRED ROBBINS, head of the Metallurgical Department in Los Angeles, stopped in to visit us.

— EAT AT YOUR CLUB HOUSE —

ANNIVERSARY PINS

Office—	
ESTHER PENDLETON	2 years
Factory—	
PIERRE PEPIN	6 years
ADRIAN VAN KAMPEN	5 years
ELSIE STEFFAN	4 years
ROBT. C. MARTIN	3 years
JOSEPH PLUMB	3 years
E. M. CARPENTER	2 years
GILBERT GREEN	2 years
HENRY JONES	2 years
JOHN BROWN	2 years

—H. CORLIN.

The right angle from which to approach any problem is the TRY angle.

STENOGRAPHIC POOL IN NEW QUARTERS

There is the tall one . . . that's **SYBLE FORSYTHE**; the giggling one, that would be **JO ANNE CRAIG**; the Canadian lass named **ANN McCRTCHIE**; the dark girl from Pennsylvania—**MARY HILBERT**, and the "Straw Boss" of the outfit, **MARY GILLESPIE**.

Put them all together, add dictaphones, typewriters and mimeograph machines, place in a big new office up by the Conference Room . . . and you have the Steno Pool.

The girls in the Steno Pool transcribe the major portion of the correspondence of the entire company, they prepare and run all the mimeograph and ditto work, they do long and involved statistical reports for the Sales and Research Departments. In fact, they stand ready to handle any stenographic job for you, in record time and with dependable accuracy and neatness. They are a "production unit" all by themselves, handling "raw material" in the form of rough copy, and returning it to you as finished, accurate, well-written letters or reports. Work does not leave their office until it has passed "inspection" and been pronounced **perfect**.

The girls are proud of their new quarters, they intend to maintain their reputation of providing fast and accurate service for any stenographic request.

COMPLETING THE CIRCLE

Those who live in the past have no future. Americans more than any other people in the world know that to be true. We are the first to chuck yesterday's newspaper and last month's calendar into the wastebasket.

Even now as we work toward victory we're looking forward to a better postwar America. We know beyond the shadow of a doubt that a better postwar America must be a highly productive America if we are to have the jobs and opportunity we all want.

During this war we have seen that high production has created so many jobs that there are not enough people to fill them.

But how did we get this production?

First of all we got it because Uncle Sam — with the tax-payer's money — was willing to buy all the war weapons we could produce.

TEAMWORK

We got it because almost everybody pitched in and worked as a member of the team to get the job done.

We got it because after the treachery of Pearl Harbor every American was prompted by a burning patriotism and the determination to utterly defeat our enemies.

In peacetime we have to get production in another way.

The American consumer, which means you and me — rather than Uncle Sam — becomes the customer.

He is not going to buy what we know we can produce unless he is offered bargains.

The working man is not going to put forth his best efforts to produce unless he has the incentive of a fair day's wage for a fair day's work with an opportunity for promotion in accordance with his ability and application.

MUST HAVE INCENTIVES

We must have these incentives for the customer to buy and the working man to produce.

But incentives for these groups are not enough because the working capital — the investment money which buys tools for production and meets pay-rolls — must come from the investor.

The investor is just like you and me. He will not invest his money unless he has an incentive to do so.

When you consider that on the average, it takes \$6,000 of his money to provide one job opportunity in industry, you can realize that unless he has a chance to receive a fair return on his investment our chance for real jobs in the postwar world won't look too good.

In the final analysis the high production we all seek for the postwar period will come only through satisfactory incentives for consumer, worker and investor alike.

ABOVE MATERIAL FURNISHED BY NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL INFORMATION COMMITTEE

NO. 1 AWAKE — NO. 2 BORED

Two pictures of JACK O'BRIEN'S lovely (and lively) daughter. Name: Mary. Born: Aug. 11th, 1944.

WANT TO DO A GOOD DEED?

Do you know of any small apartment, on the ground floor, in a nice neighborhood, near a market?

The mother of a former Plomb Tooler, now in the Armed Forces, is looking for such a place, or a private room in some nice home where she could have her meals. Her failing strength makes it impossible for her to keep their big apartment, which is on the second floor and involves considerable stairclimbing.

If you know of any such place, please get in touch with **ANNE KELLY** in Personnel. Perhaps an exchange could be arranged — she has a very nice big apartment with two bedrooms, in the West Adams district.

— EAT AT YOUR CLUB HOUSE —

Happiness adds and multiplies as we divide it with others.

Girdle manufacturers live off the fat of the land.

Play requires as much exertion as work and we tire equally from both.

TURKEY SHOOT

If you really want to get in good with your wife and even your in-laws, here is your real chance. Sunday, November 12th, the golf prizes will be, believe it or not, four of those hard-to-get turkeys. One 20 lb. bird for the winner of first and second flight and one 14 lb. beauty for the runner up in each flight.

This will be open to all golfers medal play handicap. This will be in addition to the second round matches of the Plomb Tool Golf Championship.

The tournament is scheduled at the Southern California Golf and Country Club, Monterey Park at 11:30 A.M.

— EAT AT YOUR CLUB HOUSE —

Education covers a lot of ground but it doesn't cultivate it.

Many men make a success in life but not a success of life.



WAYNE RICHARD KERSCHNER, JR. (Nickname "Rick") Grandson of JEAN BURCKAL, Inspection Department. Will be one year old November 29, 1944.